

## THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young lady across the way says you needn't tell her there's no sentiment in business, with so many pretty girls and nice-looking young men employed in the same office.

## ONLY A FISH SEEMS LACKING IN THIS PARTICULAR STORY

"Judge" W. J. Kingsbury, president of the Farmers and Merchants' bank of Tempe, was in town yesterday and optimistic as ever in spite of the cotton outlook.

Forget the hard times and shortage of money, and all that stuff," he advised. "Everything's going to come out all right in the end, and what's the use stewing over it? I won't. Let's talk about pleasant things—myself for example. Ever know anyone that could walk on the water, outside of the Man of Galilee? Well, I'm the second one. No, I'm not joking. I can do it."

"Judge" Kingsbury is what one might call a "big" man, standing nearly six feet tall and tipping the scale in the neighborhood of 250 pounds. One might imagine a thin toothpick of a man getting along with such a deed, but not he. Yet he avers that not only can walk on the water without effort, but that he can recline on the top of the water with as much ease and comfort as he would on a downy couch.

"Over at Venice last summer I had been swimming around the tank for a few minutes and of course I was all tired out. I'm not much of a swimmer. I'll tell you that," he admitted. "Well, I stopped swimming and stood up against the side of the tank with my arms crossed in front of me and was watching the other swimmers, when someone touched me on the shoulder. 'Beg pardon, mister,' he said with his eyes round with admiration, 'but is that your business?'"

Right away, of course, I got what he meant and thought I'd kid him along. Told him I did this as a business, making big money at it. He wanted to know my price and I told him \$250 for an exhibition. And do you know that that fellow hung around me all afternoon trying to make me come down to \$100 so he could use me as a star attraction. I guess to this day he believes that he missed the chance of a lifetime in not taking me on."

## Casa Grande News

Facilities for a hot water system are being installed in the San Carlos hotel.

Glenn Metcalf has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Kansas City. He will be here only a short time.

Deputy Sheriff Cates is out again after being confined to his home for several weeks following his shooting by the Mexican bandit. He is still using a cane.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Armstrong have left for Phoenix where they will make their future home.

Helen Baker has been ill for several days. Mr. Baker, who has been ill, was removed Friday to the Sacaton hospital for an operation on his throat.

Dan Gingrich of Elroy will leave soon for California to remain permanently.

Mrs. O. L. Hancock is enjoying a visit from her sister and family of Indiana.

Miss Harriet Freeman is spending some time in the valley the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Prouty.

The Girl Scouts enjoyed a morning hike to Burgess Peak, Tuesday, cooking their breakfast and returning in time for school. Mrs. Windsor and Miss Sture accompanied them.

C. L. Strauss was a business visitor here Tuesday.

F. Brinton has returned from the coast.

R. L. Austin, former employee of the Richardson drug store, was here last week en route to Yuma. He has spent the last month at his home in Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen were in Tucson last week.

Quite a number from here attended the novelty dance at Sacaton Saturday night.

J. B. Steere has been confined to his home a week by illness.

L. P. Matthews has been quite ill. Elizabeth Rayne returned to the university Monday evening after spending several days at home.

Mrs. Hugh Wilson and son Clarence were in Tempe Sunday visiting the former's daughter, Lucille.

James Wedge, formerly of Ray, will open an army or navy store, occupying part of the building used by the Casa Grande Valley Teachers.

Mr. Hamner and C. E. Robinson enjoyed a duck hunt at the reservoir Saturday.

## SCHOOL NOTES

Monday morning the new school organization composed of the junior and senior high schools and including the seventh to twelfth grades moved into the new school building. A clock system has been installed by which all bells on all three floors are rung at the same time. A general assembly was held at the beginning of each half day session and every detail of organization carefully worked out.

Irene Gilbert, a member of the sophomore class, has gone to California where she will attend school the remainder of the year.

Mrs. Coughlin, a teacher of the fourth grade who has been installed in the Baptist church all year owing to the congested condition of the gram-

## KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES—Pa Should Use a Silencer

—By Pop Momand



## DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—The Prices May Have Caused It

—By Alman



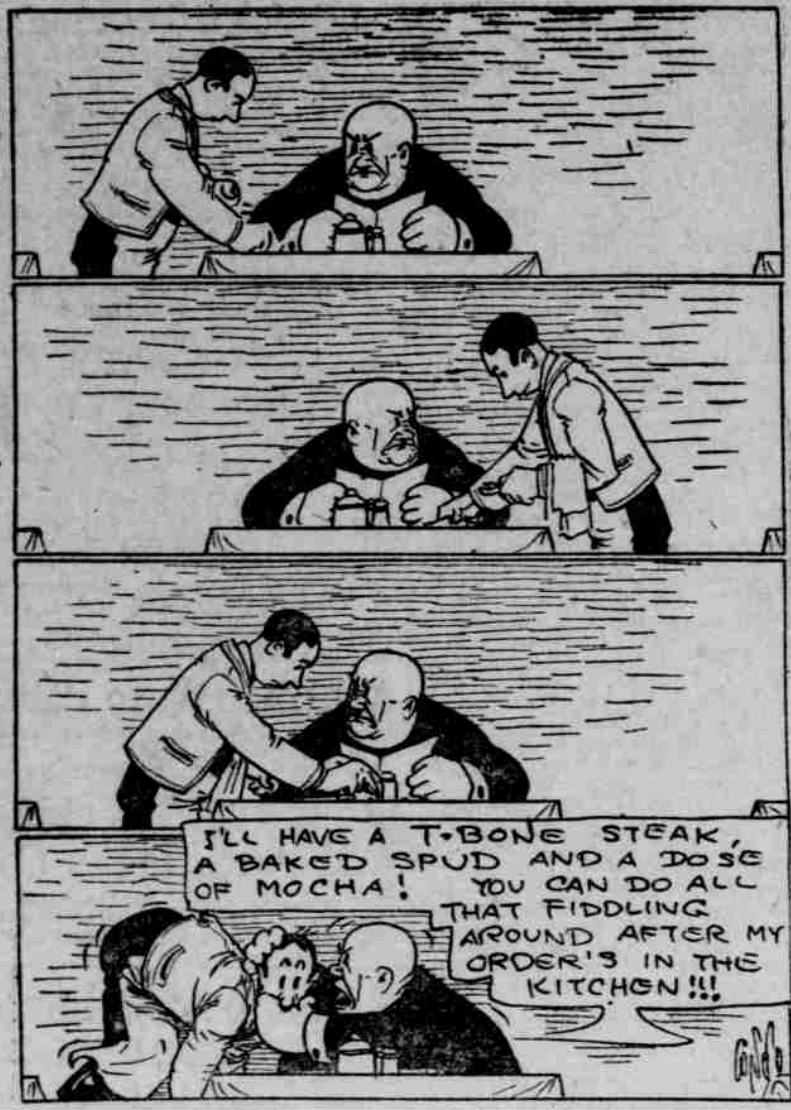
## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—Tag Blames It On The Animals

—By Blosser



## EVERETT TRUE

By Condo



mar school building, now has her pupils comfortably located in one of the rooms left vacant by the junior high. The grounds around the new building are being leveled and put in shape to sod and otherwise improve. A curved driveway will be built and trees and flowers planted.

All pupils are now supplied with lockers where all books and other personal property may be safely kept.

The combined minstrel and vaudeville show to be given by the high school students Friday evening promises to be highly entertaining and amusing and will draw a large crowd.

At a meeting of the teachers Monday evening plans were perfected by

which it is thought cases of tardiness and unnecessary absence may be effectively handled. No pains will be spared to secure regular attendance since it so directly affects good scholarship.

County Attorney Patterson and Sheriff Thurnman were here Wednesday.

Mr. McFarland of Silver City, N. M., is a guest at the Bayne home.

Miss Fleming of Denver, Colo., who has been spending a month with her sister here, has returned home.

Mrs. Mr. M. C. Windsor, Misses Georgea Browning and Helen Johnston drove to Tempe Friday and spent the week end.

Mr. Peterson of El Paso was here



INAUGURATION STAND.—This little stand will be used by Warren G. Harding when he takes the oath as president March 4. It is now in the possession of Watson S. Clark, son of the Capitol Building architect, and has been used by every president since Lincoln, excepting Taft.

Monday.

There is a great deal of sickness this week. Most of it is apparently a light form of "flu."

Plans for the tuberculosis sanitarium seem sure and certainly it will be a great boon to the town. The location is on the Burgess property several miles east.

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## THE ONCE OVER

By H. I. PHILLIPS

Blondes and Glasses  
Now we know what is the matter with blondes. All the time we had been going through life thinking it was just peroxide.

But no, they need glasses. Not beer glasses or wine glasses—they have had those right along until recently—but eye glasses. Plain glasses will do under ordinary conditions, but tortoiseshell or blue ones make a better disguise. In fact, every cautious man dining with a blonde in a public place should insist upon two pairs—one for the lady and one for himself.

(Note: It is just as well for the man to have a set of false whiskers along, too, in case the wife blows in.)

Blondes, it seems, can't stand the sun in northern countries. Dr. R. C. Augustine, president of the American Optometric Society, Local No. 1, has been making a study of blondes.

Whether with or without the wife's consent is not stated. At any rate the doctor has made his finding public, and says that the light-haired or vanilla type of woman flourishes best after sunset, as a sweeping glance around any main dining room between 7 p. m. and midnight will show.

Blonde women are notably irritable in the daytime, says the doctor. Which is also true in the daytime of men who have paid the blonde's dinner checks in the night time.

The doctor says ultra violet rays are

the cause of it. Our northern sun is full of these things. The blonde type belongs in the southern countries, says the doctor, although he admits few of them are to be found there. In a country where there are no ultra violet rays or where the local ordinances hold them in check, a blonde goes through the day, happy, carefree, and without caring whether she gets a "phone call in time for lunch or not. But let her see one tiny, warty violet ray and—bloop! It's just awful the way Nell will carry on around the flat.

Two ultra violet rays will make her kick the cat and tear up the furniture salesman's cabinet photo. A blonde has been known to tear up all the letters for the wealthy oil operator and return his presents upon suddenly running full tilt into three ultra violet rays.

On hot July days, when the sun is just oozing ultra violet rays, a blonde without blue glasses is as wild as a brunette without blue writing paper.

So the country is face to face with a grave problem: Shall it take in its

sun or take in its blondes during the day season?

A referendum taken by this department shows an unanimous conclusion to take in the blondes.



SERVICES.  
Jim—I saw an old man yesterday that said he used a telephone for the first time in twenty years.  
Jen—He must have been on a party line.

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